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Letter from Jane W. Cary, Wellesley, Massachusetts
to Mrs. Wren B. Cary, Windsor, Connecticut, 1912
January 28

Jane W. Cary

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32 Dover Street,
Wellesley, Mass.,
January 28, 1912

My dearest Mommy,

I wanted to write you last Sunday night after the girls had gone but I thought I'd better not spend a stamp just to tell you I'd had a good time. So I'll tell you now that I did. There were just eight of us, - Sarah, Dorothy Larrabee, Evelyn, Lois Durant, the two Lawton (Unionville) girls, another nice girl - Christine Wood from Jamaica, New York, and myself. Everyone seemed awfully glad to come and accepted enthusiastically. I think that makes a lot of difference. They arrived at seven o'clock. I had the table in the middle of the

room (we have a larger one, now),
all fixed up with things to eat. I
put a white towel over it, the
carnations in the center (they
are still fresh and cheer the
room up a lot) the chafing
dish on the corner and the other
things spread around. I told
them I guessed Papa would
laugh at me if he could see
me carving the chicken, but
they said it didn't make any
difference as long as I got
the meat off. They said I
didn't look unused to it
and I told them I hadn't
watched Papa for nothing.
I cut the pickle up in eight
pieces and so for our first
course we had chicken, crack-
ers and jelly, pickle, and
cocoa. The cocoa was real
good, I bought five cents
worth of milk and made

2. it with sweet chocolate and I put a marshmallow in each cup. For second course we had cake, candy and nuts and apples. Everyone declared they had never seen or heard of such a box. They haven't stopped talking about it yet. You ought to have seen things when we were through. not even a chicken bone on the platter! For second helps we each picked a bone. I think I had the best time I've ever had up here; when we were through, we flipped apples and just had a good time.

This last week, except for some big things I had to do, was quite easy and I had some real good times. Tuesday night, Lois Durant asked me over there and also asked a Harvard Senior. We had real fun. made fudge and fooled and talked. As I passed her the other day she said she had a "trade"

for me; we were both in a hurry,
so I don't know what it is.
I'm quite anxious to find out.
She looked awfully pretty
that night. I took her one
of my red carnations, and it
looked so pretty with her
white dress and black
hair. She is just as good as
can be to me, she asks me
over to supper most every
week. I don't always go, but
I like to because it's homier
there. The man was quite
nice; he lives in Wellesley
Hills.

Wednesday, I went to dinner
with "Tommy" Lawton at the
Eliot. She is the one who is in
my class, her real name is
Esther, but everyone calls her
Tom, or Tommy. I took her
one of my flowers too. So
they have done a lot of good,

3. I took two over to the Durants and gave one to Lois' mother too. Still I have five on my table, as fresh as ever; I cut the stems under water every night and put salt in the water. Sarah told me about cutting the stems under water, that is so that the water can go right up instead of air. She's taking advanced Botany and that's how she learned it.

We had a field trip in ^{our} Botany the other day, had to identify trees in their winter clothes. We nearly froze, but I didn't object, as I got "excellent" on my paper, it wasn't very hard though because we have been studying twigs ever since we came back from vacation. I know all about how to prune and graft now, I think I'll

hire out to Papa this summer.

You said you'd ask Hattie for little pieces of the blue and brown, and the green and white, checked gingham to mend under the arms. Do you suppose you'd mind, if you haven't?

I've been going to tell you how I like the little soap box you put in my trunk for me to use. I'll bring it back all right, so you can use it when you want to. I polish it up every now and then. I'm sure I don't know what I'd do without it.

You know I too, was thinking about the basket for storing things in. If you are sure you don't want it, I'll keep it for that.

I think everytime I'm sick I'll tell you about it, for

as soon as I sent the letter telling you how horrid I felt, I seemed to get better, and the next morning my cold had entirely disappeared. I don't know what did it unless it was the cold water bandage which I faithfully applied. I had a sore tongue too, and I happened to remember the alum Dick gave me, so my sore tongue went too. Thank you for your directions and advice. I'll keep them for future reference.

I'm sorry Miss Cook is sick. I sent her a postal. Don't worry about the basket. It wasn't too heavy as there were two of us. I know it was stupid of me, but it was awfully funny. And as for having chicken anyway on Sunday well that at Mrs. Stone's is row dust compared to

what was in the basket.

I had a letter from Helen. She wanted to know if I was going to be busy next Saturday afternoon, or if were, was I going to be Monday. I have an exam Saturday afternoon and morning too, but nothing from then until the next Friday. Captain said he'd come in with her if she waited until Monday. I hope she does, for we'd have a peack of a time in Boston, especially with Captain.

Oh, Mummy dear, I think of you lots and lots and I love you so. I'm going to be home on Easter Sunday this year, I'm so glad.

With love to you and Anna and Papa and Dick and Betty,
Would you mind telling your Fannie
Dick that Jay Jay comes
this week?